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<http://archive.org/details/middlese00babc>

announces a plan

to produce

THE  
**Middlesex Harmony.**

Being an ORIGINAL COMPOSITION OF SACRED MUSIC,  
In THREE and FOUR PARTS.

By SAMUEL BABCOCK.

O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.—PSALM XXXIV. 3.

Published according to Act of Congress.

PRINTED, Typographically, at BOSTON,

By ISAIAH THOMAS and EBENEZER T. ANDREWS,

FAUST'S STATUE, No. 45, Newbury Street.

Dec. 1795.



## P R E F A C E.

COPIES from the following Work having frequently been taken, and by passing through different hands doubtless become erroneous, the Author, therefore, after much solicitation, relying on the candour and generosity of the Public, is induced to let the following Pieces appear in print. And although he is conscious of their imperfection, he still enjoys this consolation, that gentlemen whose musical abilities, as well as every other advantage, have been vastly superior to his, will not severely censure even what they cannot applaud.

He thought it unnecessary, in so small a work, to add the Introduction, especially when the market is furnished with so great a variety of music books, almost all of which have the Introduction inserted.

That the Work may prove beneficial to his fellow men, and instrumental of promoting the glory and praise of that infinitely exalted Being, whose name we celebrate, is the devout wish of

THE AUTHOR.

Watertown, December, 1795.

THE  
Middlesex Harmony.

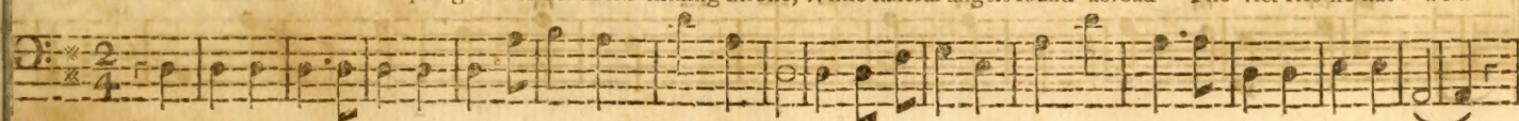
*Delaware.*

Dr. Watts's Lyric Poems.

Moderato.



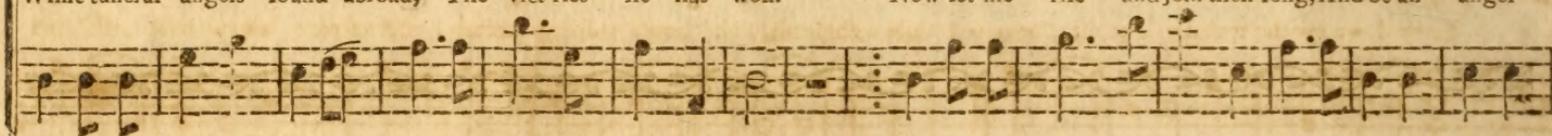
In awful state the conq'ring God Ascends his shining throne, While tuneful angels sound abroad The vict'ries he has won.



## Continued.



While tuneful angels sound abroad, The vi<sup>t</sup>ries he has won. Now let me rise and join their song, And be an angel



Mod.

Pia.

Forte.



too. My heart, my hand, my ear, my tongue, Here's joyful work for you. Here's joyful work for you.



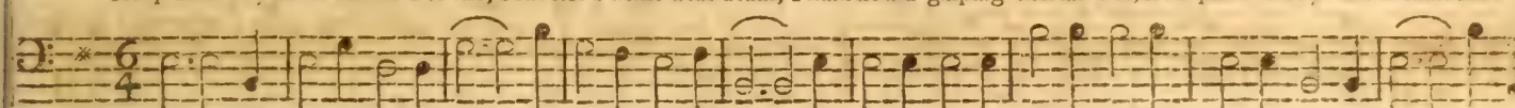
# Dissolution. C. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

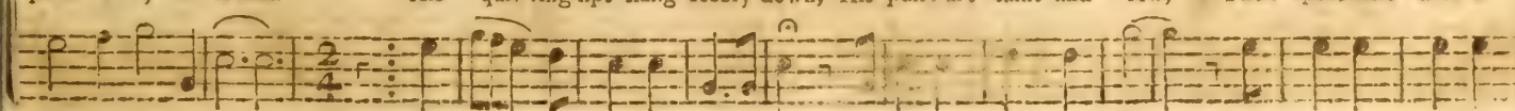
5



Scoop down my tho'ts that us'd to rise, Converse a while with death, Think how a gasping mortal lies, And parts away his breath.



parts away his breath. His quiv'ring lips hang feebly down, His pulse are faint and few, Then speechless with a



## Continued.

Forte.

Pia.

Omicron.

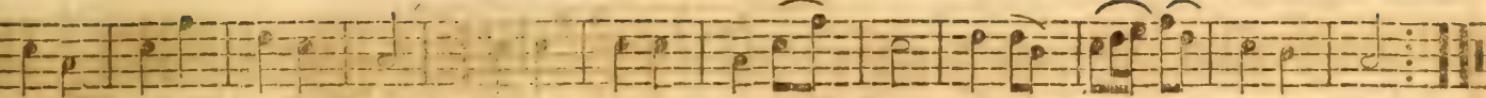
Let us love and sing and wonder, Let us praise our Saviour's name ; He has quell'd the law's loud thunder,

# Continued.

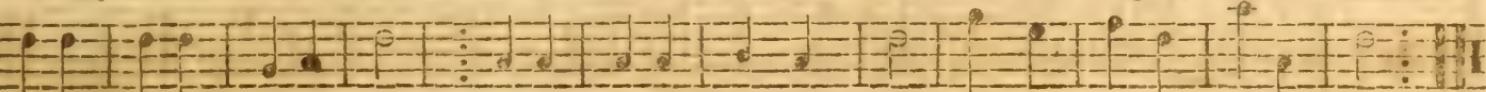
7

Pia.

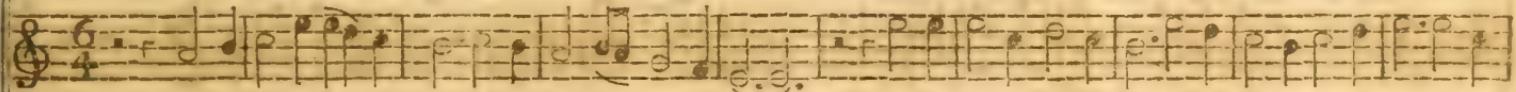
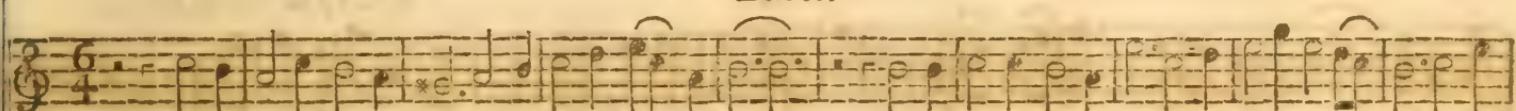
Forte.



He has quench'd Mount Sinai's flame, He has wash'd us with his blood, Soon he'll bring us home to God.



## Babel.



Sitting by the streams that glide, Down by Babel's tow'ring wall, With our tears we fwel'd the tide, When our mournful tho'ts recall, Thee O



Three staves of musical notation for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, and the piano part is in 2/4 time. The vocal parts are mostly in soprano and alto ranges, with some bass entries. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and bass lines. The lyrics are as follows:

Zion and thy fall. When o'er mournful tho'ts recall, Thee O Zion and thy fall.

## Christmas.

Words by Mr. George Richards.

Three staves of musical notation for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and piano, featuring the hymn "Christmas". The vocal parts are in soprano and alto ranges, with bass entries. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and bass lines. The lyrics are as follows:

Shout, shout for joy, rejoice O earth, Hail, hail this glorious morn, Rejoice, rejoice in Jesus' birth, To

# Continued.

9



day are nations born. From Zion's hill to worlds above, Re-echo'd back the strain, And golden harps attun'd to



love, Thus swept Ephratah's plain, And golden harps attun'd to love, Thus swept Ephratah's plain; He

B

Pia.

Forte.

comes, he comes, the Saviour God, good will, peace, joy, for men, Glad tidings shout to all abroad ;

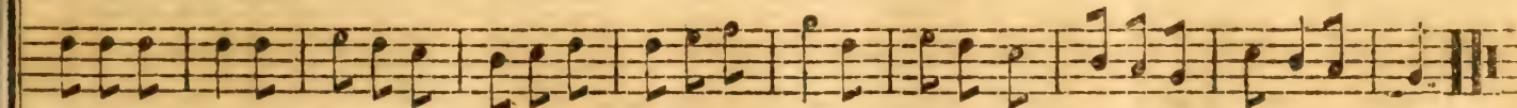
Brisk.

Slow.

So be it Lord, so be it Lord, a - men. So be it Lord, a - men.



The birds without barn or store house are fed, From them let us learn to trust for our bread ; His saints what is fitting shall.



never be deny'd, So long as 'tis written the Lord will provide. So long as 'tis written the Lord will provide.



## Hamburg.

Dr. Watts's Lyric Poems.

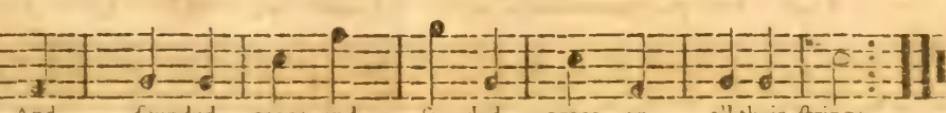
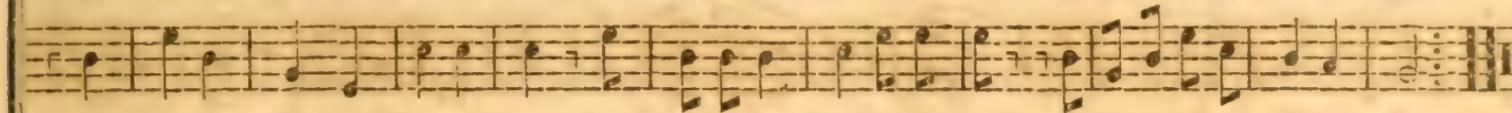
Rise, saith the Prince of mercy, rise, With joy and pity in his eyes, Rise and behold my wounded veins, Here flows the

blood that wash'd thy stains, Here flows the blood that wash'd thy stains. See my great Father reconcil'd, He said, and lo, the Father smil'd.

## Continued.

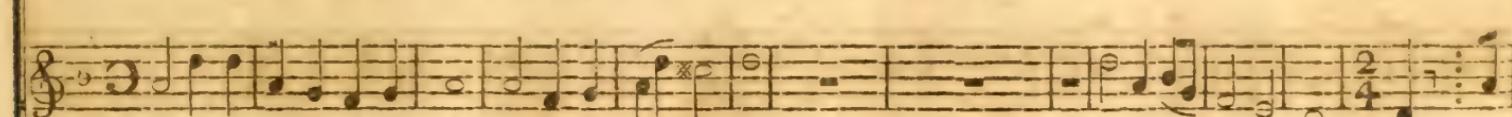
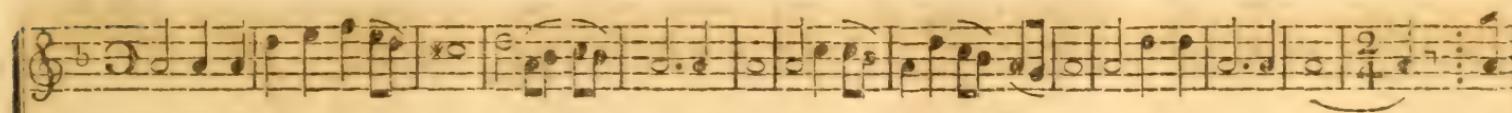


The joyful cherubs clapp'd their wings, And sounded grace, and sounded grace, and sounded grace on all their strings.



And sounded grace, and sounded grace on all their strings.

## Resignation. C. M.



Behold the Saviour of mankind, Nail'd to the shameful tree, How vast the love that him inclin'd, To bleed and die for thee. 'Tis



## Continued.

A handwritten musical score for two voices and piano. The score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The vocal parts are on the top two staves, and the piano part is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The first system starts with a piano introduction, followed by the vocal entry: "done, 'tis done, the precious ransom's paid, Receive my soul he cries, See where he bows his sacred". The second system continues the vocal line: "head, He bows his head, He bows his head, He bows his head and dies." The third system begins with a piano introduction. The fourth system concludes the piece with a piano ending.

done, 'tis done, the precious ransom's paid, Receive my soul he cries, See where he bows his sacred

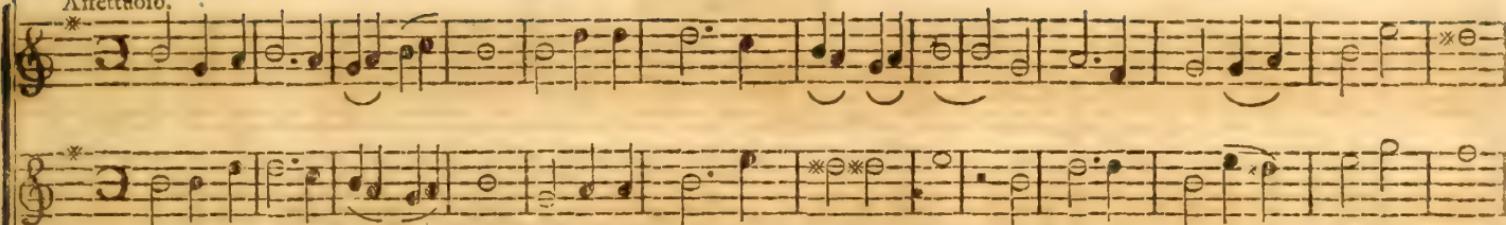
head, He bows his head, He bows his head, He bows his head and dies.

# Intercession.

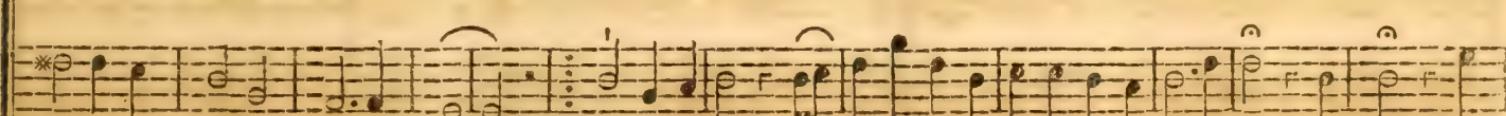
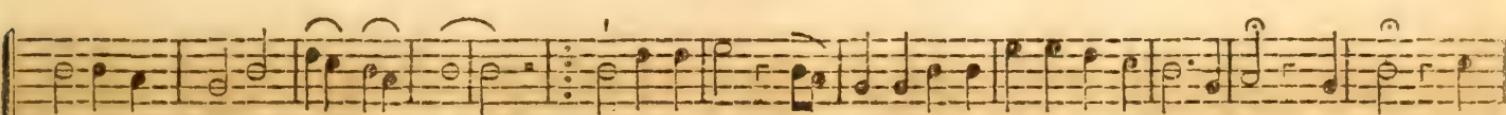
Dr. Watts's Lyric Poems.

15

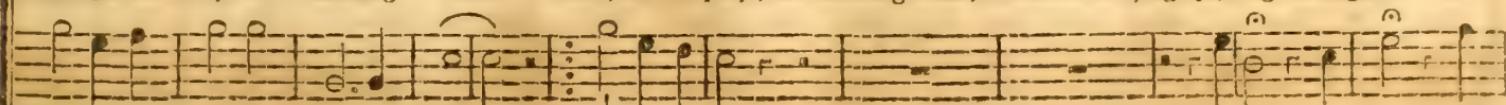
Affettuoso.



Pardon and grace and boundless love, Streaming along a Saviour's blood, And life and joys and crowns above,



Dear purchas'd by a bleeding God. Hark, how he prays, the charming sound, Dwells on his dying lips, Forgive, forgive, for-



give, And ev'ry groan and gaping wound, Cries Father, Father, let the rebels live.

*Horeb.*

ANDANTE.

Hearts of stone relent, relent, Break, by Jesus' cross subdu'd; See his body mangled,

# Continued.

17

Forte.

Pia.

rent, cover'd with a gore of blood.

Sinful soul what hast thou done, Murder'd God's eternal

Forte

Mez. Pia.

Son. Sinful soul what hast thou done, Murder'd God's e - ter - nal Son.

C

## Anthem. Psalm 90.

Moderato.



Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place, Lord thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or



ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God, thou



# Continued.

19

art God, even from ever-lasting to ever-lasting thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and say'st return ye children of men, and say'st return ye children of

## Continued.

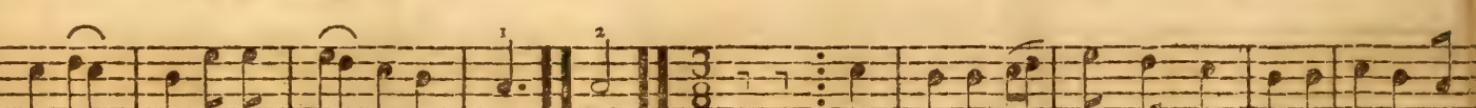
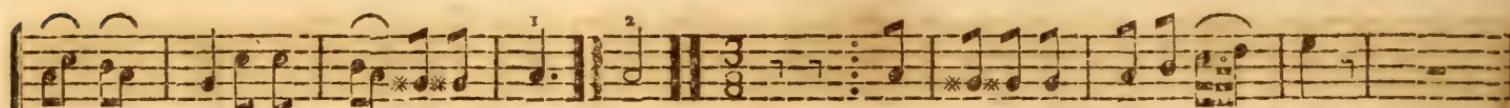


For all our days are passed away; in thy wrath we spend our years as a tale that is told.

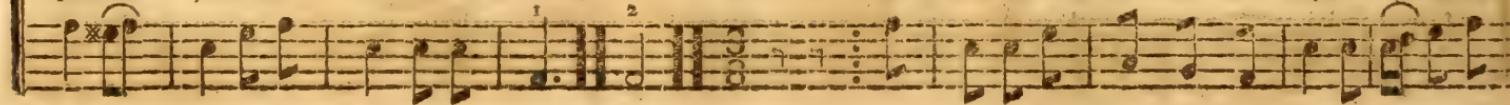


men.

we



spend our years as a tale that is told, So teach us to number our days, to number our



# Continued.

21

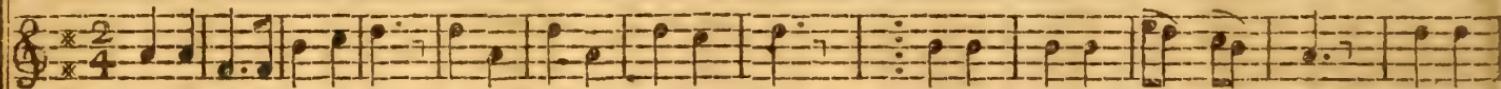
to number our days,  
days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom, that we may apply, that we may ap-

that we may apply, apply,  
ply our hearts unto wisdom. that we may ap - ply our hearts unto wisdom.

## Ashford.

Pia.

Forte.



Jesus is become at length, My salvation and my strength, And his praises shall prolong, While I



live, While I live, While I live, my pleasant song. Praise ye then his glorious name, Publish





his ex - alted fame, / Still his worth your praise exceeds,      Excellent are all his deeds.      Praise a



gain the joyful sound;      Let the nations roll it round;      Zion shout,      Zion

A handwritten musical score for two voices and piano. The score consists of four systems of music. The top two systems are for voices, with lyrics in the vocal parts. The bottom two systems are for piano, with a bass line and harmonic support. The music is written on five-line staves with various note heads and rests. The lyrics in the vocal parts are:

shout, Zion shout, for this is he, God the Saviour dwells in thee. for this is

he, God the Saviour dwells in thee. God the Saviour dwells in thee.

Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a  
tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly. To distant mountains fly.

Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a  
tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly. To distant mountains fly.

Slow.

Brisk.

My flesh shall slumber in the ground, 'Till the last trumpet's joyful sound, Then burst the chains with sweet surprize,

## ANDANTE.

And in my Saviour's image rise. And in my Saviour's image rise. O glorious hour, O blest abode,

# Continued.

27

Pia.

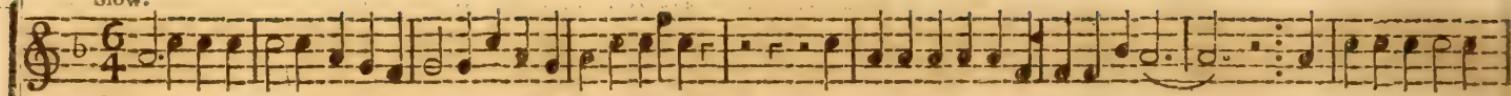
Pia.

Forte.

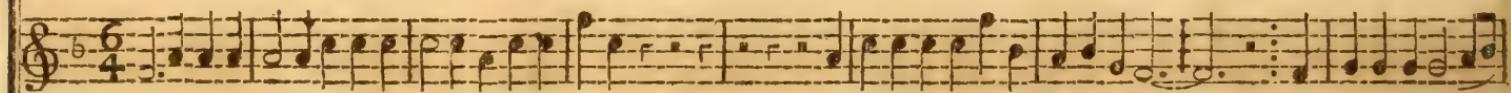
I shall be near, I shall be near, I shall be near and like my God, When flesh and sin no more contoul, The sacred

pleasures of the soul. When flesh and sin no more contoul, The sacred pleasures of the soul.

Slow.



such trifles



O tell me no more of this world's vain store, The time for such trifles, The time for such trifles with me now is o'er. A country I've found where



such trifles



To dwell I'm determin'd,



true joys abound, To dwell I'm determin'd,

On that happy ground, To dwell I'm determin'd on that happy ground.



To dwell I'm determin'd,

# Caledonia.

29



Now thine anger's turn'd away, I will



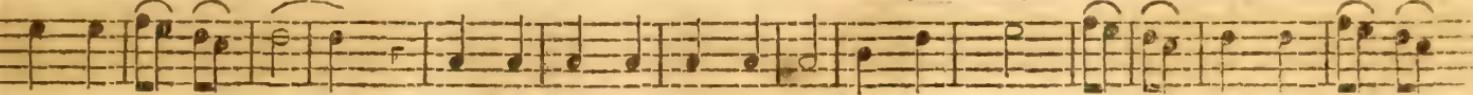
I will praise thee ev'ry day, I will praise thee ev'ry day,



I will praise thee ev'ry

praise thee ev'ry day,

ev'ry day, I will praise thee ev'ry



Now thine anger's turn'd away,



I will praise thee ev'ry da -

## Continued.

day,  
Comfortable thoughts arise, From the bleeding sacrifices, Ev'ry day  
y.

ev'ry day, ev'ry day. Now thine anger's  
I will praise thee I will praise thee I will praise thee

# Continued.

31

turn'd a - way,  
ev'ry day. I will praise thee ev - 'ry day.

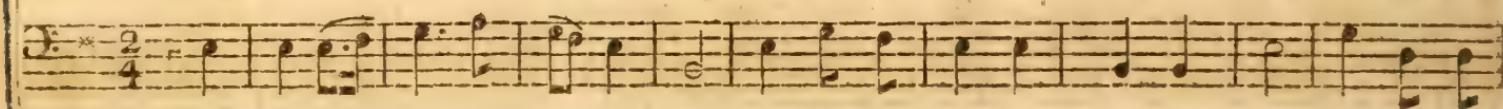
## Pomfret. L. M.

Let everlasting glories crown, Thy head my Saviour and my Lord, Thy hands have brought salvation down, And writ the blessings in thy word.

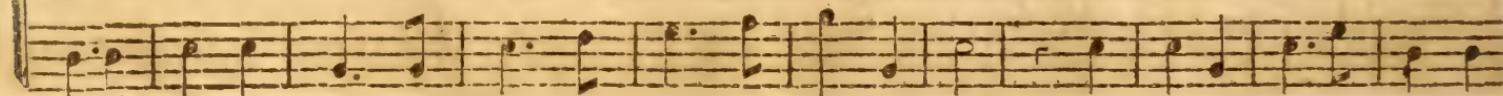
Moderato.



When I survey the wond'rous cross, On which the Prince of glory dy'd, My richest



gain I count but los', And pour contempt on all my pride. Forbid it Lord that I should

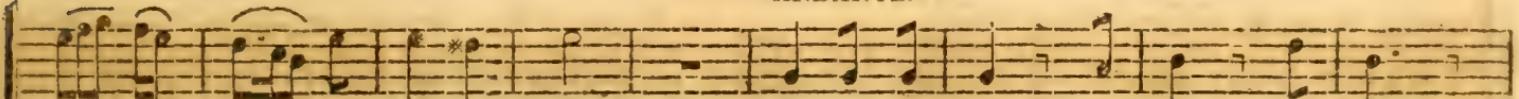




boast, Save in the death of Christ my God, All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - rifice them to his blood. I



## ANDANTE.

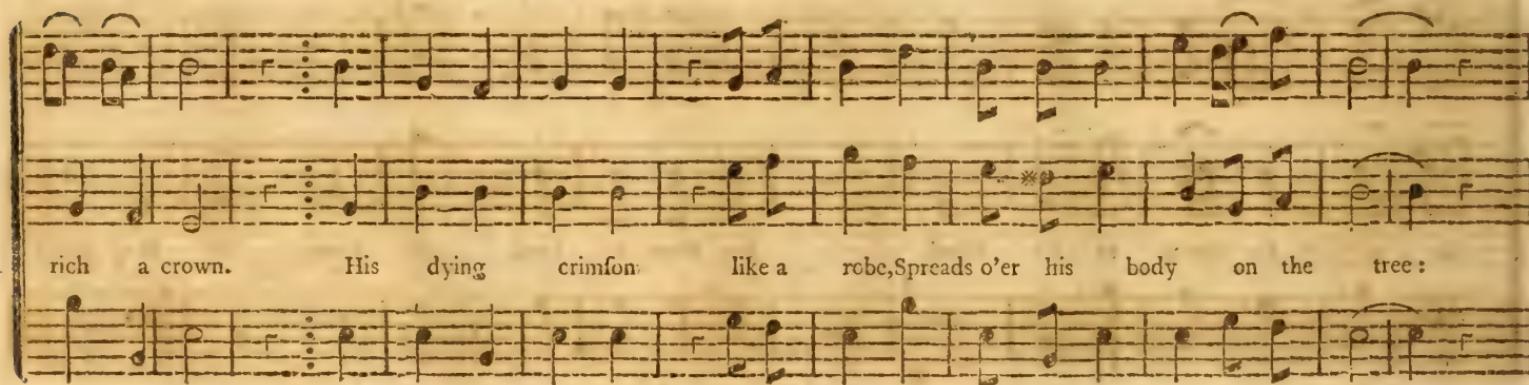


sac - ri - fice them to his blood. See from his head, his hands, his feet,





Handwritten musical score for two voices and piano, page 34, continued. The score consists of two staves for voices and a staff for piano. The piano staff is at the bottom, and the vocal staves are above it. The vocal parts are in common time. The music is in a strophic form, with lyrics appearing below the staves. The first section of lyrics is: "Sorrow and love flow mingled down: Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so



Handwritten musical score for two voices and piano, page 34, continued. The score consists of two staves for voices and a staff for piano. The piano staff is at the bottom, and the vocal staves are above it. The vocal parts are in common time. The music is in a strophic form, with lyrics appearing below the staves. The second section of lyrics is: "rich a crown. His dying crimson like a robe, Spreads o'er his body on the tree:

# Continued.

35

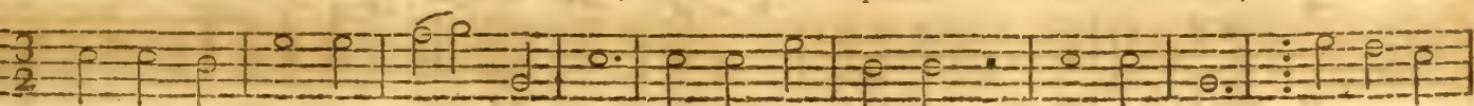


Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me. And all the globe is dead to me.

1 2



Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so a-



mazing, fo divine, Demand my soul, my life, my all.

*Anthem. Psalm 95, and other Scriptures.*

O come let us sing, let us sing unto the Lord,

O come let us sing, let us sing unto the Lord, let us make a joyful noise,

O come let us sing, O come let us sing, let us sing unto the Lord,

Continued.

37

let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,  
let us make a joyful noise,  
let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,  
with thanksgiving,  
and enter his courts with praise, and enter his courts with praise.  
O come let us worship and bow  
giving, giving,

## Continued.

for he is our  
down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker,  
God and we are the people of his pasture,  
for he is our God and we are the people of his

This block contains the musical score for the second half of the hymn. It consists of two systems of music. The top system begins with a piano part on the left and two vocal parts on the right. The lyrics 'for he is our' are written above the vocal parts, followed by 'down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker,' repeated. The bottom system begins with a piano part on the left and two vocal parts on the right. The lyrics 'God and we are the people of his pasture,' are written above the vocal parts, followed by 'for he is our God and we are the people of his'.

# Continued.

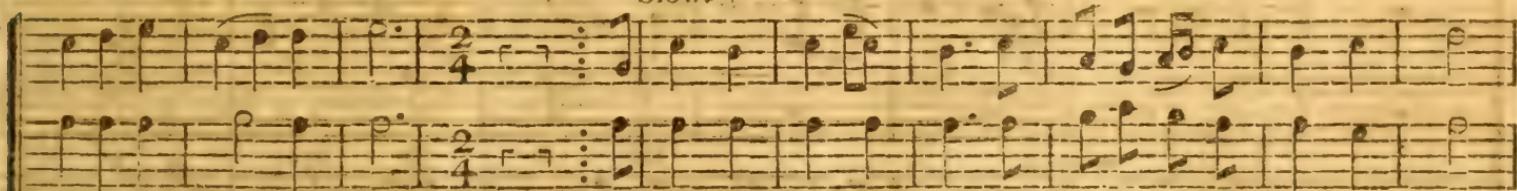
39



pasture. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and enter his courts with praise, and



Slow.



enter his courts with praise.

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill,



For the Lord our God is holy. For the Lord our God is holy.

Hallelujah, amen, Hallelujah, amen

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, a men,

## Continued.

41

A musical score for a single melodic line. The notation is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics "men, amen." are written below the staff, corresponding to the first two measures. The lyrics "amen." are written below the staff, corresponding to the third measure. The lyrics "Halle - luiah." are written below the staff, corresponding to the fourth measure. The lyrics "amen." are written below the staff, corresponding to the fifth measure. The lyrics "amen." are written below the staff, corresponding to the sixth measure.

Hallelujah, Hal - - lelujah, amen.

*Anthem. Isaiah, 40th Chap.*

Comfort ye my people, comfort ye my people,

—

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people,

## Section 2: The Impact of Climate Change on Agriculture

comfort ye, comfort ye my people, comfort ye my people, comfort ye my

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, comfort ye

people faith your God. Speak comfortably unto Je - rusalem,  
people faith your God. Speak comfortably unto Je - rafalem, Speak,  
people faith your God. Speak comfortably unto Je - rafalem, Speak  
and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplish'd, her  
and cry unto her that her warfare is  
comfortably unto Je - rafalem and cry unto her that her warfare is ac - complish'd that her sins  
Speak comfortably unto Je - rafalem, Speak comfortably unto Je -

## Continued.

43

fins are pardon'd, her fins are pardon'd, her fins are pardon'd, her welfare is accomplish'd, that her

accomplish'd,

pardon'd, and cry unto her, and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplish'd, that her

rusalem.

fins are pardon'd, her fins are pardon'd.

1

2

For she hath re-

her fins are pardon'd.

fins are pardon'd, her fins are pardon'd,

1

2

## Continued.

ceived of the Lord's hand double for all her sins,

For she hath re - ceived of the Lord's hand

double for all her sins, For she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins,

Double for all her sins, For she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins,

# Continued.

45

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight

In the desert a highway for our God.

make straight in the desert a

## Continued.

Pia.

Cres.

highway for our God, ev'ry valley shall be exalted, and ev'ry mountain and

Forte.

hill made low, ev'ry valley shall be ex - alt - ed, and ev'ry mountain and

## Continued.

47

Slow.

and make low. And the glory of the Lord, and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and the glory of the

Brisk.

Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it, shall see it together, and all flesh shall see it together.

## Continued.

2 4 Halle - lu - jah a - men, Halle - lu - jah a - men.

2 4 Hallelujah amen,

2 4 a - men Halle - lu - jah, Hallelujah, a - men.

2 4 a - men.

## Watertown. C. M.

Jesus my shepherd and my friend, My prophet, priest and king, My Lord, my life, my way, my end, Accept the

praise I bring. Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought, But when I

see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought. 'Till then I would thy love proclaim, With ev'ry fleeting breath, And

# Continued.

50

Pia.

Forte.

may the music of thy name Refresh my soul in death. And may the music of thy name Refresh my soul in death.

## Dorchester. L. M.

Words by Dr. Watts.

My God permit me not to be A stranger to my - self and thee, Amidst a thousand tho'ts I rove, Forgetful of my highest

Pia.

## Continued.

51

Why should I cleave to  
love. Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heav'nly birth; Why  
Why should I cleave to things below, Why  
Why should I cleave to things below, And  
things below, And let my God my Saviour go.  
should I cleave to things below, And let my God my Saviour go. Why should I cleave to things below, And let my God my Saviour go.  
should I cleave to things below, And let my God my Saviour go.  
let my God my Saviour go.

Moderato.

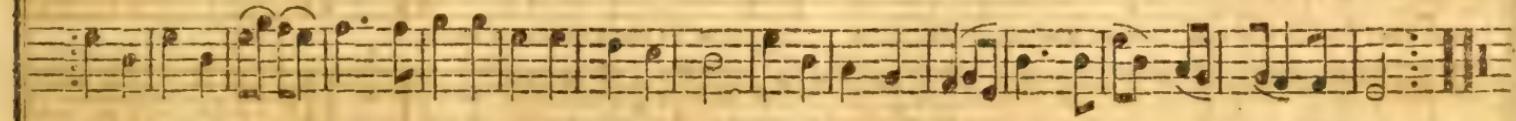
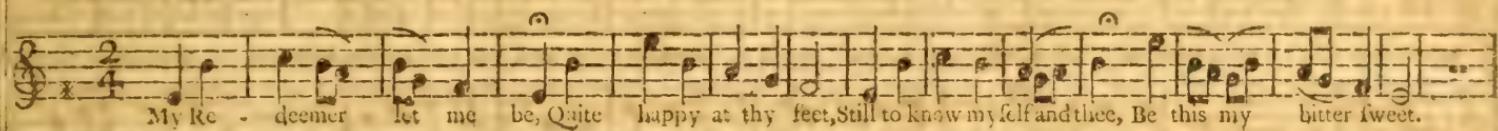
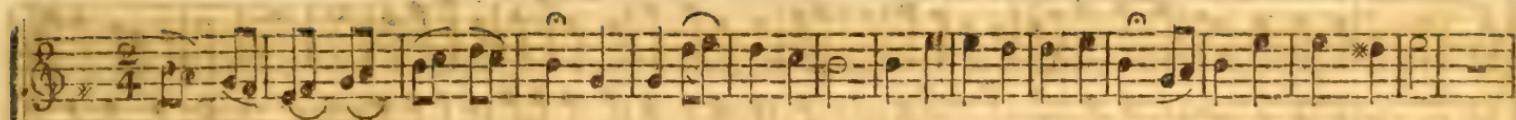
Jesu the Saviour stands, To court me from above, And looks and spreads his wounded hands, And shews the prints of love ; But

I a stupid fool, How long have I with - stood, The blessings purchas'd with his soul, And paid for all in blood.

# Andover.

Words by Relly.

53



Look up - on my infant state, And with a father's yearning bles, Don't thy ransom'd child forget, Nor leave me in distress.



My saviour God no voice but thine These dying hopes can raise, Speak thy salvation to my soul, And turn its tears to praise. My saviour God this

broken voice Transported shall proclaim, And call on all th'an gelic harps To found so sweet a name.

1 2

1 2

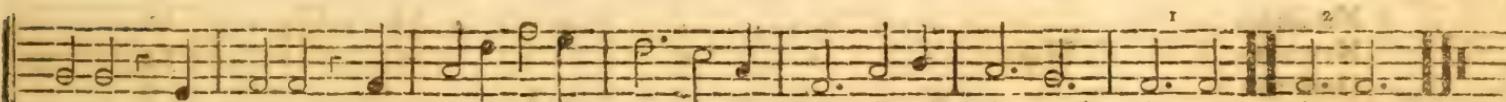
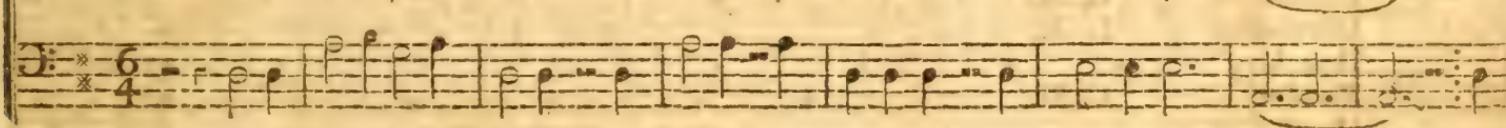
# Doxology.

55

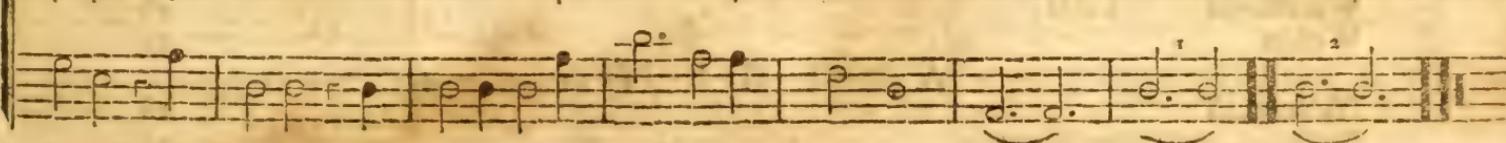
Slow.



Now un - to the King e - ternal, im - mortal, in - visible, the only wise God, be



glory and honour through Jesus Christ for - ever and ever a - men.



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